Mrs. Marina Porter
1350 FM 550
Rockwall, TX 75087

9/24/94

Dear Marina,

Our prices include postage and there is no charge for handling so enclosed is our check for your overpayment.

Although it was in the time of our Great Depression, mine was a more fortunate youth than yours. I had read and loved the great Russian writers as well as many of our own and Britain's. No matter how busy I was I always found time to read. I recall one Saturday when I was in college and had no sports event to report I walked those dozen miles home reading Plato's debates with Kebes, if I spell it correctly. But I see that of those to me the great Russians you mention only the wonderful playwright.

The time you have for reading is, of course, controlled by the rest of your life.

When you read my work, I hope you will keep in mind that each thing I wrote was controlled by what I then knew.

I hope also that you had occasion to learn if not to read the Thousand and One Nights. This is so that chapter title's meaning will be clear to you.(I had read them in the original as I recall 20 large volumes by that remarkable Englishman Burton when I was your age when you married.)

A "never-ending nightmare" is a state of mind. It now ought not be the state of your mind and I hope it gets to where it is not.

You were responsible for nothing. Besides that, as you'll see in reading my book, the official evidence alone proves that Lee was not the assassin. And what you did and did not do under the most difficult of circumstances was not in any sense any kind of disgrace. Moreover, as I emphasized by the length of the quotation in my first book, it took some courage to be as forthright at that last hearing in Texas as you were. As I think I told you, I finally got the proof of the truth of what you said from the FBI itself.

And they were only the first to take advantage of you.

I have checked. There seems to be no cause of action that you can bring in Lee's name or in your own name over his killing.

But as I told you, with that front door locked there may be on open back door or an open window or two.

Best wishes,

Harold